

presidential chair. It makes us feel sad when we realize that after this man had steered the ship of state thru the terrible storm, his brilliant life must be put out by one who had no motive, whatever, in robbing the nation of such a devoted leader.

Darkness came upon us and the landscape faded from our view, just as we were crossing into Tennessee. We were obliged to wait two hours in the city of Nashville for our train. The writer spent these two hours profitably and pleasantly however. I had often heard of the typical southerner, and while waiting in the station I singled out just such a man. He was a tall muscular man with a dark skin and raven black hair and beard. I managed to get his opinion on the negro question. He admitted that slavery was an evil, and that the war was a great curse, but he was extremely bitter in his denunciation against the negro. Time passed quickly, and we were soon again speeding southward. As the train pulled out of Birmingham, Alabama, darkness began to fade into the gray dawn of morning. Soon the blazing sun could be seen thru the tall and stately pines, and for the first time in my life I was made to realize what is really meant by the term "sunny South."

I reached my destination about 10 o'clock. I stepped from the train to the platform, and drew my first breath of southern air. As I gazed around me, and beheld the hillsides covered with vineyards, and the pine forests in the distance I realized that I had come to an interesting country.

I have been here just three weeks. I did not improve any until a few days ago. I am now getting stronger every day.

Sister McCullough came one week ago, and we are now comfortably located in our "own hired house" enjoying the balmy sunshine and invigorating climate together.

Trusting that we may again associate with the dear students and teachers of Ashland college, and asking an interest in the prayers of all God's people for our speedy recovery we close.

F. B. McCULLOUGH.

Enon and Waterloo Churches

The work of the Lord at these two churches goes on quietly but steadily.

Enon being a country church this is a bad time of year for the Sunday-school, yet on an average the attendance has been better than last year. I often wish the teachers in the Sunday-schools would appreciate more fully their great privileges and responsibilities. Teaching in the Sunday-school is a work of love, but should on that account be as faithful, to say the least, as teaching in a day school for money. Brother C. W. Landis is a faithful superintendent and most of our teachers are very faithful. As a rule we have as faithful a band of members at Enon as will be found anywhere. They have had some things to discourage them the past few years in the moving away of members, but those who remain are very true to the church and to Christ and deserve great praise.

Last Tuesday, Feb. 26, about forty of our brethren and neighbors dropped in all of a sudden to give us a farewell surprise before we moved to Waterloo. They brought baskets well filled for dinner, and a thoroughly good time was had all day. Before leaving D. F. Hoover in a short speech of earnest words presented wife and me with a purse containing about \$23.00 as an expression of their love and good wishes. We tried to respond. This second surprise which our friends have perpetrated on us touched our hearts very forcibly. Last year they met with us in a similar way. I can only wish for them all God's richest blessings. Here a pastor is treated well. The beauty of the offering was that it was not a donation to be applied on unpaid salary, but a free will offering of love. Then on Thursday about nine of them hauled our household goods to Waterloo where we are now living.

At the G. B. church just a mile south of Enon

church Prof. Young, formerly of North Manchester, has been teaching a Bible school the past ten days. Not so many attended this year as usually. A great deal of the work was very profitable. Of course these schools are used to teach the cap and bonnet nonsense. Such mis-interpretation as our Dunkard brethren are guilty of in making out a case for their so-called prayer covering and their bonnet, the last bleached remains of the great Bible doctrine of non-conformity, is enough to throw suspicion also on the scriptural doctrines of feet washing, etc., which they also defend. It certainly is too bad that men will lend themselves to the wresting of God's word, and often even knowingly, just because the church to which they belong have a minute on the books which holds them to that dogma. Here again appears the beauty of no creed but the gospel.

At Waterloo.—The services in Waterloo are held on Sunday evening. The Junior C. E. is conducted by myself and will be until I can find a good superintendent. Wilma Bashor is president, Harry Dietz, secretary, and others of whose names I cannot now think fill up the full list of officers. We have a membership of fifteen, and it is beautiful to see how these little folks can work for the Master. They pray and speak often better than the older ones. The Senior C. E. is doing nicely. Not all of our young people attend yet, but when the committees get to work we hope they all can be got into this training school for Christ.

The preaching services follow the C. E., and almost every time this winter we have been surprised at the attendance. The main room is usually well filled. Pray for me that I may preach the gospel in such a way that souls may be brought to Christ.

The Sisters' Society here in Waterloo is going along slowly, not making any great stir, but I know from the help we received in getting settled in our new home that some of them are very much alive. We are truly thankful that our lot is to serve so kindly a people and one which shows its appreciation of our efforts in such a good way.

Last Sunday we drove 26 miles to preach the funeral sermon of Gottlieb Butshy the father of two of our young members. Yours in the gospel.

J. L. GILLIN.

Morrison's Grove

We, the members of the above named congregation, have recently closed a very interesting series of meetings. Our residing pastor, Rev. S. M. Loose, commenced the meeting Feb. 13, and continued the same until the following Wednesday when brother A. J. Baughman came to our assistance and remained until March 3. With four accessions to our little band which has been recently organized we feel greatly encouraged. We ask the prayers of all God's children.

Fremont, O.

ANNIE Z. SPECK.

Nappanee, Ind.

The Lord is working mightily here. Almost a score have already made the good confession and many more are very near the kingdom. Will give a full report at the close of the meeting. This is indeed a fertile field for the Brethren church. There are at least fifty unconverted people who attend our meetings that are favorable to our church, and many are deeply convicted. Pray earnestly that God's spirit may draw many to Christ. Crowded house every night and some nights many are turned away.

Thanks to the editor for calling my attention to executive committee. I wrote dear Brother Haskins, stating that I was willing for him to serve, if he would not I would. I think it is time we go to work. All but four weeks of my time is taken up until Nov. 1, hence I will be very nomadic and correspondence will take time. I hope that you brethren who have been on the committee before will inform me what is expected of me as I want to be getting at it. All said last year that

1901 was to be the best conference up to that date, and in order not to disappoint our people I want to do all that I can to reach their expectations.

This is a very uncertain world. While we were rejoicing over souls coming to Christ our dear, beloved brother, Levy Fisher, was killed by a falling tree. He was struck upon the head and lived only a few hours. He had been in perfect health up to this time. He leaves a devoted wife and married daughter and a large circle of friends to mourn their loss. While he spent much of his time at Nappanee and was loved by all the brethren here, he held his membership at Gravelton. He was killed Wednesday, Feb. 26, and was buried March 1 at the German Baptist church, five miles from this place. Brother Menaugh was to preach the funeral, but he being away from home, the writer by request tried to take his place. At the close of the service the broken-hearted, devoted wife stood beside the coffin and by supernatural help quoted a series of appropriate scripture, gave a talk and offered a prayer such as the writer never had seen before in all of his experiences. It was the climax of the service and seemingly broke every heart of the large congregation of seven hundred people. It is wonderful what victory God can give to a frail, broken-hearted wife under such trying circumstances. I learned to know and love Brother Fisher at National Conference, and I feel that many who met him there will read this notice with a sad heart. They had just built a new house and was expecting to take life easy. They had planned to drive to old Virginia this spring and spend the summer there, but God saw otherwise and he has fallen asleep.

May God teach us all to so number our day as to apply our hearts unto wisdom; to sit with the wedding garment on, ready for our coming Lord.

I. D. BOWMAN.

A Request for Prayer

Elder William Byers of Vinco, Pa., a man well known to the older members of the Brethren church for his untiring ministerial labors and his loyalty to the church, is at present suffering from a complication of diseases and requests the prayers of the church for his welfare.

J. L. BOWMAN.

Married

JUDY—LEFFARD—At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Judy, 559 Highland Ave., Johnstown, Pa., on Feb. 18, 1901 at 8:30 P. M., Mr. George C. Judy and Miss Lillian Leffard were united in marriage. After the ceremony performed by the writer in the presence of the relatives of the bride and broom a wedding feast was served and all joined in wishing a long life to this happy young couple.

E. E. HASKINS.

KLINK—GROWALL—At the Brethren parsonage, Meyersdale, Pa., Feb. 9, 1901, by the undersigned, Mr. David Klink and Miss Mary A. Growall, both of Summitt Mills, Pa.

JOHN H. KNEPPER.

MILLER—BOWMAN—At the Brethren parsonage, Meyersdale, Pa., March 5, 1901, by the undersigned, brother Franklin M. Miller, of Summitt Mills and sister Ella Bowman, of Meyersdale. The groom is the only son of brother and sister Urias M. Miller. The bride is a daughter of brother and sister Urias Bowman. Both are young persons of sterling character and have the good wishes of their many friends.

JOHN H. KNEPPER.

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